

# The Star

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## NEWFOUNDLAND.

This being our first trip around since returning to Newfoundland of course everybody wanted to see my wife, and my wife wanted to see everybody.

Thursday found us at Brigue, where we had one of the best meetings I ever attended in this place. Capt. Fry has been laboring alone for some time, her Cadet being sick, but everything is going on tip top. Everybody seemed free in the meeting, the singing went swinging for the people here can sing. A great many testimonies were given below as well as on the platform, and at the close one said

like this. Long before dark people were to be seen hurrying toward the hall, so that when we arrived, early as it was, we found the hall packed and a multitude of restless noisy people outside. After trying hard for a long time we came to the conclusion that to get inside was impossible, so we turned away to go home, but this was too much like giving in and yet what could be done? The crowd swayed and pushed outside, while we could hear the voices of the soldiers, and those who were fortunate enough to get in, singing, "It is good to be here." Another attempt must be made, so we made it; it was a struggle, but after about ten minutes hard work we entered without even the loss of a limb.

was deep 118 fell in line and had such a glorious march that I guess those who remained inside felt they had missed a treat when we entered the hall. Of course everybody was alive, did you ever hear tell of anything else here? Glory Bill has not run down yet. Capt. Larder has been very sick, nevertheless she had to have a little dance to keep things going. A the close a child was presented to the Lord. God bless the little soldier.

At night the hall was crowded long before meeting time. As we approached we found another jamb awaited us; some were laughing, some were questioning, and some were fainting, and altogether they were having a wonderful time. After a

after being separated so long, and the bright happy faces told that they still enjoyed the fight. We were sorry to notice some faces that had become pale and thin through ill health but their testimonies told that their souls had not grown thin.

Tuesday and Wednesday we met for council when God drew near and blessed us and our hearts were more than ever filled with thankfulness to God for what He had done for us and with us since last we met in council.

The fight has been hard in some places but we have proved Him to be a never failing Friend, and although on many the clothes had become worn and shabby, their hearts had been kept clothed and warm.



OFFICERS OF NEWFOUNDLAND DIVISION.

time trembling and knelt at the penitent turn and Jesus set her free, Hallelujah to His name.

Friday morning we start for renowned Bay Roberts. We always have a special time here, but this was a speciality of special — a hallelujah wedding if you please, and the first one in Newfoundland at that. This having been constructed some time previous relieves me of all responsibility, while otherwise some people might attack to me. The Orange hall being the largest available building was taken for the occasion. This we hoped would be large enough considering the wet weather, but wet weather has nothing else could keep them home on an occasion

To describe the meeting is impossible. It would be hard to tell which were the happiest, the audience, the soldiers, me and my wife, or John and his wife, but God gave us a blessed time together and Bro. Bowring and Sister Herder were made one under the Salvation Army colors.

Carbopener next. The people are home from Labrador and all on the boil. Saturday and Sunday were times of blessing. The mud being very deep kept a number away. Our hall being full when we arrived in the afternoon we scarcely knew if it would be safe to venture out and run the risk of getting in, but those people love marching so well, and though the mud

little squeezing we managed to get in, where we again had an old-time Sunday night meeting. As we were into the prayer meeting two souls volunteered out, one was soon set at liberty and rose praising God with her whole heart; the other was not so penitent, and at last she got out on our hands, so we had to leave her with God who knows how to deal with a sinner. We closed with a hallelujah wind-up of course, and a wonderful wind-up it was. I only wish we could have had a longer time but I am going back soon to have it out.

Monday night we all met in St. John's for a wonderful welcome-home meeting. We all seemed delighted to see each other

On Wednesday night we said good-bye to spend a long winter in charge of new stations, and although many were well aware they would be shut in by snow and ice to see no one except their own soldiers and people of that harbor, not one faltered for His love constrained them.

Will everybody please pray for our dear comrades who will be this winter shut in from the privileges which so many enjoy. May God keep them loyal and true and increase those blessings which none but those under like circumstances can experience.

We are still children of the King, living alone for the kingdom.  
 Grant Tex, Major.

















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